

PRINCESS PICTURE LIBRARY

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No 101



Julie- SCHOOLGIRL ON WINGS



Mystery under blue skies

PRINCESS PICTURE LIBRARY NO. 102

Four cruising chums solve—

THE SECRET OF CABIN 13



Sally Warner and her chums were enjoying a holiday cruise in the Mediterranean when suddenly they became involved in an exciting mystery. And it all began when a scared girl jumped into their gondola as they explored romantic Venice!

*Be sure to buy
our delightful
companion issue*

THE SECRET OF CABIN 13

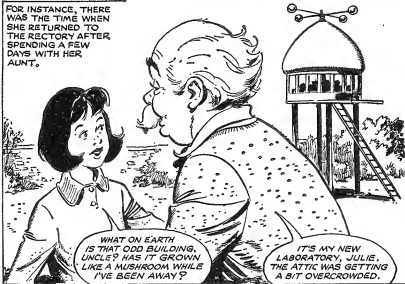
Now on Sale



Julie- Schoolgirl on Wings

JULIE BRADSHAW, THE VICAR'S DAUGHTER, LIVED IN THE RECTORY AT LOWER POPPLETON. LIFE BECAME RATHER HECTIC AFTER UNCLE LIONEL CAME TO STAY—FOR HE WAS A MOST AMAZING INVENTOR, AND SOMETIMES IT HAPPENED THAT HIS FANTASTIC IDEAS LANDED JULIE IN STRANGE ADVENTURES WHEN HER PARENTS AND HER BROTHER WERE AWAY!

FOR INSTANCE, THERE WAS THE TIME WHEN SHE RETURNED TO THE RECTORY AFTER SPENDING A FEW DAYS WITH HER AUNT.



WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT ODD BUILDING, UNCLE? HAS IT GROWN LIKE A MUSHROOM WHILE I'VE BEEN AWAY?

IT'S MY NEW LABORATORY, JULIE. THE ATTIC WAS GETTING A BIT OVERCROWDED.



MR. BIGGS, THE VILLAGE POSTMAN, WAS PASSING AT THAT MOMENT.

NOW WHAT'S THE OLD CRACKPOT UP TO? TRYING TO REACH THE MOON, I SHOULDN'T WONDER.







UNCLE PRESSED A SWITCH ON THE CONTROL BOX, THE GREAT WINGS FLAPPED - AND AWAY HE SOARED.

WELL! IT WORKS -
WHICH IS MORE
THAN SOME OF HIS
INVENTIONS
DO.



TEN MINUTES LATER...

AH, WELL!
NEARLY TIME TO
GET BACK.



HE DIDN'T
NOTICE
SOMETHING
DESCENDING
FROM ABOVE!

ANY MOMENT,
NOW, JULIE MAY
PRESS THE HOMING
BUTTON AND—

GOOD
GRACIOUS!

BACK IN THE
LABORATORY...

AH, HERE'S
THE HOMING BUTTON.
IT'S TIME I BROUGHT
UNCLE BACK.

BUT JUST AS HER
FINGER PRESSED
THE BUTTON...

OO-ER!
IT'S TAKING
OFF!

POSTMAN BIGGS WAS
RETURNING FROM
HIS ROUND.



I KNEW IT! THE
OLD CRACKPOT'S OFF
TO THE MOON!

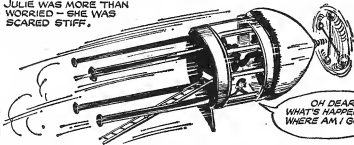


BUT UNCLE
LIONEL WAS
NOWHERE NEAR
THE MOON.

BLESS MY SOUL!
I'VE BEEN KIDNAPPED.
POOR JULIE! SHE'LL BE
AWFULLY WORRIED!



JULIE WAS MORE THAN
WORRIED - SHE WAS
SCARED STIFF.



OH DEAR!
WHAT'S HAPPENING!
WHERE AM I GOING?

AT A COASTAL
R.A.F. STATION...



UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECT
HEADING EAST, SIR! IT-IT
LOOKS LIKE A FLYING
JELLYFISH!

A FLYING
WHAT? YOU MUST
HAVE BEEN HALF ASLEEP,
SPARKS! WEATHER
BALLOON PROBABLY.

SOME HOURS LATER...



WHERE
ON EARTH
AM I?

UNEXPECTEDLY
AN ANSWER
CAME FROM THE
HELICOPTER.

WE
ARE ABOUT TO
LAND YOU IN OUR
ANCIENT KINGDOM OF
MEROVIA! DO NOT BE
ALARMED! WE ARE
FRIENDS!

A FINE
WAY FOR FRIENDS
TO BEHAVE, I MUST SAY.
MEROVIA? THAT'S SOMEWHERE
IN THE BALKANS,
ISN'T IT?



THE CREW OF THE
HELICOPTER SET
UNCLE FREE.

THE PRINCESS
MIRANDA! MAKE
WAY FOR HER ROYAL
HIGHNESS!

BE CAREFUL HOW YOU
HANDLE THE WINGS,
GENTLEMEN.



WELCOME TO MEROVIA, PROFESSOR! MY
DEEPEST APOLOGIES FOR HAVING YOU
BROUGHT HERE SO UN CEREMONIOUSLY-
BUT OUR NEED WAS URGENT.



I AM NOT A PROFESSOR, FAIR PRINCESS, BUT I SHALL BE HAPPY TO PLACE MY SERVICES AT YOUR DISPOSAL — FOR WHAT THEY ARE WORTH.

YOU ARE VERY KIND!



YONDER IN HIS MOUNTAIN STRONGHOLD LIVES EVIL BARON BLITZSTEIN. HE HAS KIDNAPPED MY YOUNG BROTHER ERICH AND HOLDS HIM TO RANSOM. I CANNOT AFFORD THE RANSOM AND I HAVE NO ARMY TO RESCUE HIM FROM THE CRUEL BARON'S CLUTCHES.



YOUR FAME AS A SCIENTIST AND INVENTOR OF MARVELLOUS THINGS REACHED ME, SO I SENT MY AIR FORCE TO FETCH YOU HERE —



THIS IS MADNESS, YOUR HIGHNESS! THE MAN IS A CHARLATAN — A FAKE!

A MAN WHO INVENTS WINGS THAT FLY, IS NO FAKE, COUNT COLDLITZ!

WILL YOU HELP US — PLEASE?





IT WAS THE FIRST TIME JULIE HAD EVER MET A REAL PRINCESS,



THE PRINCESS GAVE A BANQUET THAT EVENING IN HONOUR OF JULIE AND UNCLE LIONEL.

THE BARON'S STRONGHOLD IS IMPREGNABLE, NOBLE LIONEL. WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHEREABOUTS IN THE CASTLE MY BROTHER IS BEING KEPT.

DON'T WORRY, FAIR PRINCESS! I SHALL RECONNOITRE FIRST AND DISCOVER WHERE YOUR BROTHER IS - AH - IMPRISONED.

BAH! I STILL SAY THE OLD FELLOW IS A CHARLATAN.



THE BANQUET OVER, JULIE AND
UNCLE LIONEL RETURNED TO
THE LABORATORY.

WITH MY WINGS, OF COURSE.
LUCKY I FITTED THE SOLAR GENERATOR
TO THE LAB. THEY DON'T SEEM TO
HAVE ELECTRICITY HERE. BIT
BEHIND THE TIMES.

HOW ARE
YOU GOING TO
RECONNOITRE,
UNCLE?



IT WAS A GOOD THING
THE WINGS WEREN'T
DAMAGED WHEN THEY
CAUGHT ME IN THAT
NET, MY DEAR.

STAND
BY FOR THE
TAKE-OFF,
JULIE!

A SPARE
PAIR OF WINGS!
I'M JOLLY WELL
GOING TO PUT
THEM ON.

READY
IN A SEC,
UNCLE.

GOSH,
I WISH
I COULD GO
WITH UNCLE—
HELLO, WHAT'S
THIS?



WHEN UNCLE TURNED
ROUND, HE STARED IN
SURPRISE.

WHAT ON EARTH
HAVE YOU GOT
THOSE WINGS
ON FOR, MY
DEAR?

I'M GOING WITH
YOU, UNCLE! I'M
JUST LONGING
TO HELP THE
PRINCESS
AND HER
BROTHER.

THOSE WINGS AREN'T
PROPERLY WIRED UP YET - YOU
WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO FLY,
BESIDES, I WANT YOU TO
STAND BY THE
GENERATOR.

OH,
UNCLE!
WHAT A
SHAME!



IF I'M
NOT BACK IN
TWO HOURS, JULIE,
PRESS THE HOMING
BUTTON ON THE
CONTROL PANEL OF
THE GENERATOR, AS
YOU DID BEFORE -
BLESS MY
SOUL!



IT WAS A WEIRD
SENSATION FOR
JULIE, FLYING LIKE A
BIRD THROUGH THE
NIGHT.

THIS IS FABULOUS - AS
LONG AS NOTHING GOES
WRONG - HELLO, THAT
MUST BE THE BARON'S
STRONGHOLD RIGHT
AHEAD.

THE
PRINCESS WAS
RIGHT - LOOKS AN AWFULLY
STRONG FORTRESS, IT'S
NOT GOING TO BE EASY
TO FIND OUT WHERE
PRINCE ERICH IS
IMPRISONED.













MEANWHILE...

A MEROVIAN GIRL SPY?
WHY WASN'T SHE BROUGHT
TO ME AT ONCE? FETCH
HER, NUMBSKULL!

ER--YES,
BARON!



COME,
GIRL!

COURAGE,
PRINCE ERICH!
SOMEHOW UNCLE
LIONEL WILL
SAVE US!





ACROSS THE BORDER
IN MEROVIA ...





JULIE FLEW
BACK EVEN
FASTER
THAN SHE
HAD COME.

AH,
THERE'S THE
LAB!

BUT SOMETHING MUST HAVE
GONE WRONG AT THE LAST
MOMENT, BECAUSE SHE CAME
DOWN JUST SHORT OF THE
'LAUNCHING PLATFORM'.

OO - ER!
I'VE LANDED ON
SOMEONE.

OUCH!

THE UNKNOWN PERSON SCRAMBLED
UP AND DASHED OFF TOWARDS
THE CASTLE.

WHO
WAS THAT
SNOOPING
AROUND?
I WONDER IF
IT WAS THE
BARON'S
SPY?

IS THAT
YOU, JULIE?

JULIE HAD PLENTY OF NEWS.

H'M! IF THE PRINCE WAS IN A TURRET MAYBE WE COULD RESCUE HIM WITH THE WINGS - BUT A DUNGEON'S ANOTHER KETTLE OF FISH. WE'LL NEED AN ARMY - AH, I THINK I HAVE AN IDEA!

HE SET TO WORK RIGHT AWAY.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, UNCLE?

YOU'LL SEE IN THE MORNING, MY DEAR. YOU GET SOME BEAUTY SLEEP, AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT SPY. IF HE COMES SNOOPING AROUND AGAIN HE'LL GET A SURPRISE.

JULIE WAS AWAKE AT DAWN.

UNCLE MUST HAVE BEEN WORKING ALL NIGHT. I WONDER WHAT HE'S INVENTING NOW? I'LL GO AND SEE.

HALT! WHO GOES THERE?

OO-ER!





JULIE MADE TWO MORE ROBOTS, WHILE UNCLE LIONEL FITTED THE OTHERS WITH ELECTRONIC CONTROLS AND SPEAKERS:

IN A DAY I COULD PRODUCE HUNDREDS OF SOLDIERS, JULIE. BY MEANS OF THIS BUILT-IN CONTROL UNIT I CAN MAKE THEM OBEY ALL MY COMMANDS—

HALT!
WHO GOES THERE?

THE ROBOT SENTRY HAD STOPPED AN INTRUDER.

IT'S COUNT COLDLITZ!

FRIEND OR FOE?

WHAT NONSENSE IS THIS?

UNCLE INVITED THE COUNT UP TO THE LAB.

WONDERFUL! ENGLISHMAN, I TAKE BACK ALL I SAID ABOUT YOU! YOU ARE A GENIUS! YOU MUST GIVE THE PRINCESS A DEMONSTRATION THIS MORNING.

I SHALL BE DELIGHTED, COUNT.

I DON'T TRUST HIM, GOSH, I WONDER IF HE COULD BE BARON BLITZSTEIN'S SPY?

AFTER BREAKFAST EVERYONE GATHERED
BEFORE THE CASTLE.

AND THEY
ACTUALLY MOVE ALL
BY THEMSELVES,
JULIE?

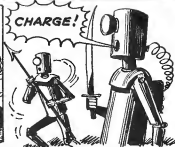
NOT EXACTLY BY
THEMSELVES, MIRANDA.
UNCLE CONTROLS THEM
FROM THE LABORATORY.

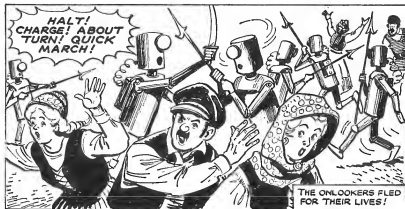
UNCLE WAS
PREPARING TO
PUT THE ROBOTS
INTO ACTION.

WOULD
YOU MIND MY
WATCHING A
GENIUS AT WORK,
ENGLISHMAN?

NOT AT
ALL, COUNT! IT'S A
PLEASURE TO HAVE YOU
ALONG. I SHALL FIRST
MAKE THEM MARCH - A
SIMPLE OPERATION.







FRANTICALLY JULIE
CLAMBERED UP TO
THE LAB.

ONE-TWO-BUCKLE
MY SHOE! THREE-FOUR-
KNOCK AT THE DOOR!
FIVE-SIX-

UNCLE!
HAVE YOU
GONE
CRAZY?

JULIE SWITCHED OFF THE
CONTROL UNIT AND DRAGGED
UNCLE LIONEL AWAY.

OH DEAR! I DO FEEL
STRANGE! I SUPPOSE I MUST
BE OVER-TIRED - BUT THE
DRINK THE COUNT KINDLY
GAVE ME DIDN'T SEEM
TO HELP-

ARREST THEM IN THE NAME
OF HER HIGHNESS. THEY ARE
TO BE BANISHED FROM
MEROVIA.

THE DRINK
THE COUNT GAVE YOU? HE
MUST HAVE DRUGGED YOU!
YOU'D BETTER EXPLAIN
TO THE PRINCESS.

OH, NO!



THEY WERE
THRUST
OVER THE
FRONTIER.

RETURN
AT YOUR PERIL!
AND TELL BLITZSTEIN
THAT THE NEXT SPY
HE SENDS WILL BE
HANGED.

BUT WE CAN'T GO
AWAY AND LEAVE THE
PRINCESS IN THE
LURCH, UNCLE, ISN'T
THERE ANYTHING
WE CAN DO TO
HELP HER?

IT'S
A LITTLE
DIFFICULT, MY
DEAR, ALL I'VE
GOT LEFT ARE
THESE FEW
PILLS AND
POWDERS, IF
ONLY I HAD MY
LAB. HERE!

SUDDENLY THEY
HEARD FOOTSTEPS.

HELLO, WHO'S THIS?
THEY LOOK LIKE A COUPLE
OF CHEFS.

THEY WERE
THE BARON'S
COOKS—AND
THEY WERE
LEAVING IN
A HURRY!

WE'RE
GETTING
OUT WHILE
WE CAN.



HE THREATENED
TO BOIL US IN OIL IF
WE SERVED UP ANOTHER
MEAL HE DIDN'T LIKE — AND
HE'S IMPOSSIBLE TO PLEASE.

UNCLE LIONEL HAD A FLASH OF
INSPIRATION.

THEN
THE BARON
WILL BE
NEEDING A
COOK? I'LL
BUY YOUR
CLOTHES,
GENTLEMEN.

EH?
ARE YOU
CRAZY?

IT'S
A DEAL!
IT'S YOUR
FUNERAL,
ANYWAY.

THE TWO SCARED MEN
TOOK THE MONEY AND
HURRIED ON DOWN
THE GORGE.



BUT UNCLE,
YOU **CAN'T**
COOK FOR TOPFEE!
AND YOU HEARD
WHAT THOSE MEN
SAID ABOUT THE
BARON.

NOT TO
WORRY, MY DEAR,
THIS IS MERELY AN
EXCUSE FOR GETTING
INTO HIS CASTLE.
ONCE THERE, WE'LL
FIND A WAY TO
RESCUE ERICH.

LATER, AT THE
POSTERN GATE
OF BARON
BLITZSTEIN'S
STRONGHOLD...



WE
HEAR THE
BARON NEEDS
A COOK.

SO
YOU'VE COME
TO APPLY FOR THE
JOB, HAVE YOU?
RIGHT! PASS
IN.

THEY HAD NO CHANCE TO RECONNOITRE, THE
BARON'S STEWARD PONCED ON THEM AS SOON
AS THEY SET FOOT IN THE CASTLE.



THE NEW
COOKS, EH? THEN
YOU CAN START WORK
RIGHT AWAY. THE
BARON'S GOT IMPORTANT
GUESTS FOR DINNER
TONIGHT!

AS THEY WERE PUSHED INTO THE KITCHENS, JULIE OVERHEARD THE BARON TALKING TO SOMEONE.

YOU MUST STAY FOR THE BANQUET TONIGHT, COLDLITZ. IT'S GREAT NEWS THAT YOU'VE GOT THAT MEDDLING INVENTOR INTO TROUBLE--

SO I WAS RIGHT! COLDLITZ IS THE BARON'S SPY!



THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT, JULIE. WE MUST ADD THESE INVENTIONS OF MINE TO THE FOOD. I'M HOPING THEY WILL CAUSE SO MUCH CONFUSION THAT IT WILL GIVE US A CHANCE TO RESCUE ERICH.

GOSH! LET'S HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, UNCLE.



JULIE SPRINKLED SOME SPECIAL "WHIZZER" POWDER ON THE FISH.

AND SO...



UNCLE'S ANTI-GRAVITY PILLS WERE DROPPED IN THE SOUP.

THE BOAR'S HEAD WAS SPRAYED WITH WHAT UNCLE CALLED HIS "JOKE" LIQUID.

THERE WERE SOME LARGE BLUE CAPSULES, WITHOUT A LABEL, WHICH UNCLE COULDN'T IDENTIFY. JULIE DROPPED THEM IN THE PUDDING MIXTURE!

WHEN THE
BANQUET
BEGAN,
COUNT
COLDLITZ
WAS
BOASTING
OF HIS
CLEVERNESS
TO THE
BARON.

AND THE PRINCESS
REALLY BELIEVED THE
INVENTOR AND HIS
NIECE WERE **YOUR**
SPIES, BARON! SHE
BANISHED
THEM,

HO, HO,
HO! YOU'RE
A SMART ONE,
COUNT.



EVERYONE
SHALL HAVE DOUBLE
HELPINGS - TO CELEBRATE
THE WAY I'VE OUTWITTED
THE PRINCESS MIRANDA.
THIS IS GOING TO BE A
BANQUET YOU'LL NEVER
FORGET!



THEY CERTAINLY NEVER FORGOT IT!
UNCLE'S PILLS, POTIONS AND POWDERS
WERE REALLY WORKING OVERTIME...



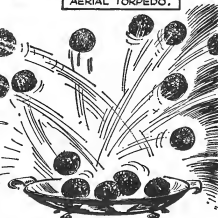
THE SOUP SOARED
TO THE CEILING.



THE FISH WHIZZED
AROUND LIKE AN
AERIAL TORPEDO.



THE BOAR'S HEAD
EXPLODED.



AS FOR THE PUDDINGS, UNCLE'S CAPSULES
TURNED THEM INTO CANNON BALLS!

THE WHOLE CASTLE
WAS IN AN UPROAR.

MERCY
ON US! IT
MUST BE AN
ENEMY
ATTACK!

QUICK,
JULIE,
NOW'S OUR
CHANCE.

THE DIN REACHED
THE EARS OF THE
JAILER, DOWN IN
THE DUNGEONS.

SOUNDS
LIKE AN
EARTHQUAKE!
I'M OFF!

LOOK!
HE'S LEAVING
HIS KEYS!



QUICKLY, ERICH—
WE MUST GET OUT
OF THE CASTLE
BEFORE THE ALARM
IS RAISED.

JULIE!
OH, HOW
WONDERFUL—



THE COMMOTION HAD
DRAWN THE GUARDS
AWAY, THE THREE
FUGITIVES ESCAPED
THROUGH THE
POSTERN GATE AND
DAWN WAS BREAKING
WHEN THEY REACHED
PRINCESS MIRANDA'S
CASTLE.

KINDLY
ALLOW US
TO PASS, MY
MAN,

WHAT!
YOU HAVE DARED
TO RETURN— GOOD
HEAVENS, YOU HAVE
BROUGHT PRINCE
ERICH WITH YOU.
YOU— YOU'VE
RESCUED HIM!

WHEN THE PRINCE WAS REUNITED
WITH HIS SISTER, JULIE TOLD
HER THE WHOLE STORY.



DEAR JULIE!
NOBLE LIONEL! HOW
I HAVE MISJUDGED YOU!
I LET THAT VILE TRAITOR
COLDLITZ POISON ME
AGAINST YOU.
FORGIVE ME!

THERE
IS NOTHING TO
FORGIVE, YOUR
HIGHNESS.

BUT I'M AFRAID
THE DANGER ISN'T
OVER YET. BARON
BLITZSTEIN WON'T TAKE
THIS LYING DOWN.

THE BARON CERTAINLY
WASN'T!



THOSE
COOKS MUST HAVE
BEEN WIZARDS IN THE
PRINCESS'S DAY. CALL
OUT MY ARMY, I'M GOING
TO INVADE MEROVIA
AT ONCE!

COUNT COLDLITZ HAD DECIDED TO THROW IN
HIS LOT WITH THE BARON ONCE AND FOR ALL.

BEFORE I LEFT MEROVIA
I TOOK THIS PAIR OF WINGS FROM
THAT CRAZY INVENTOR'S LABORATORY.
IF YOU RIDE INTO BATTLE WEARING THEM
LIKE A CLOAK YOU WILL STRIKE TERROR
INTO YOUR ENEMIES.



A GOOD
IDEA, COUNT.
WHEN MEROVIA IS
MINE YOU SHALL HAVE
PRINCESS MIRANDA
AS YOUR BRIDE.

IN THE LABORATORY
UNCLE LIONEL AND JULIE
WERE DESPERATELY
MAKING PLANS.



I'LL FLY
OVER AND RECONNOITRE,
UNCLE. I'LL TAKE A RADIO-
TRANSMITTER, SO I CAN
REPORT BACK TO YOU.

I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN MAKE
ENOUGH ROBOT SOLDIERS IN TIME
TO STOP BLITZSTEIN CROSSING
THE BORDER.



LATER...

WHAT'S
THAT DOWN
IN THE
GORGE?



JULIE RADIOED TO
UNCLE LIONEL.

THE BARON'S
ARMY IS ON ITS WAY
TO THE BORDER, UNCLE.
IF ONLY THERE WAS
A CHANCE TO DELAY
THEM —



UNCLE WAS
SCANNING THE
LANDSCAPE
THROUGH HIS
SPECIAL
TELEVISION
SCREEN. AND
SUDDENLY...

MY ROBOTS! THEY'RE
MARCHING BACK! IF I COULD
GET THEM UNDER
CONTROL -



WITH FEVERISH HASTE, UNCLE
TURNED TO THE CONTROL BOX.
AND A LITTLE LATER JULIE,
FLUTTERING ABOVE THE
GORGE, GASPED IN
SURPRISE.

ONCE AGAIN
UNDER UNCLE'S
COMMAND, THE
ROBOTS WERE
HARD AT WORK.

ALL TOGETHER!
PUSH!

WHAT'S
HAPPENING DOWN
THERE? OH, MY GOODNESS!
UNCLE'S ROBOTS! AND--
AND WHAT ARE THEY
DOING?



AND WHEN THE
BARON'S ARMY
REACHED THE
SPOT...

BY
THUNDER! AN
AVALANCHE HAS
BLOCKED THE
GORGE!

FATE IS ON THE SIDE
OF THE PRINCESS. IT
WILL TAKE DAYS TO
MOVE THAT LOT,
BARON.

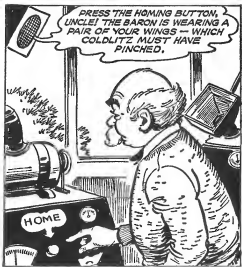


JULIE WAS SIGNALLING
BACK TO UNCLE LIONEL.

THE ROBOTS HAVE
STOPPED THE BARON'S ARMY.
AND I'VE GOT A FABULOUS
WHEEZE FOR CAPTURING
THE BARON HIMSELF.
LISTEN...



PRESS THE HOMING BUTTON,
UNCLE! THE BARON IS WEARING A
PAIR OF YOUR WINGS — WHICH
COLDITZ MUST HAVE
PINCHED.





THE BARON HAD NEVER SPOKEN A TRUER WORD - THANKS TO UNCLE LIONEL'S HOMING DEVICE!



JULIE AND THE
PANIC-STRICKEN
BARON FLEW BACK
SIDE BY SIDE.

I'M GOING
TO DE-CONTROL
YOU, JULIE, AND
YOU CAN LAND
WHERE YOU WISH.
I WANT TO TEACH THE
BOLD BAD BARON
A LESSON.

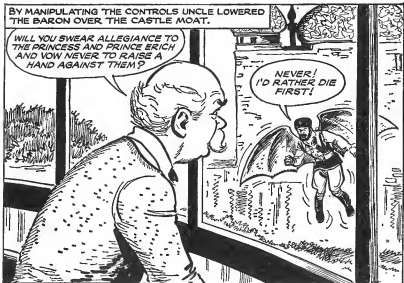
OKAY,
UNCLE!
HE'S ALL
YOURS,



BY MANIPULATING THE CONTROLS UNCLE LOWERED
THE BARON OVER THE CASTLE MOAT.

WILL YOU SWEAR ALLEGIANCE TO
THE PRINCESS AND PRINCE ERICH
AND VOW NEVER TO RAISE A
HAND AGAINST THEM?

NEVER!
I'D RATHER DIE
FIRST!



BUT THE BARON COULD NOT SWIM AND AS UNCLE LOWERED HIM FURTHER HE SUDDENLY REALISED HE'D HAD ENOUGH!



FROM THEN ON, BARON BLITZSTEIN WAS A CHANGED MAN. AND AT A SPECIAL CEREMONY SOME TIME LATER...

I PROMISE THAT I AND MY FOLLOWERS WILL BE YOUR MOST LOYAL SUBJECTS, YOUR HIGHNESS. AND I WILL SEE THAT THE TRAITOR COLDLITZ IS PUNISHED AS HE DESERVES.

THAT IS GOOD NEWS, BARON. NOW ALL MY PEOPLE CAN LIVE IN PEACE.



THE PRINCESS WANTED JULIE AND UNCLE TO STAY FOR A HOLIDAY.

WE'D LOVE TO, MIRANDA, BUT—



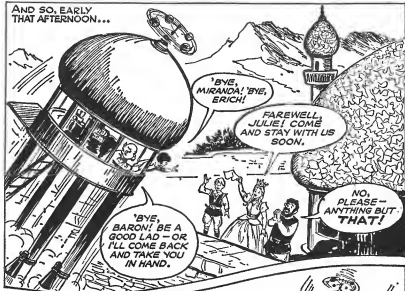
WE REALLY MUST BE GETTING BACK, PRINCESS. PEOPLE WILL BE WONDERING WHERE WE'VE GOT TO.

BUT JUST HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET BACK, UNCLE? I HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT.



AH, BUT I HAVE! I SHALL FIX SOME OF MY MINI-JETS TO THE LEGS OF THE LAB.

AND SO, EARLY
THAT AFTERNOON...



A FEW HOURS
LATER...





GINA'S JOTTINGS

GINA,
PRINCESS PICTURE LIBRARY,
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGDON STREET,
LONDON, E.C.4.



Hello, Readers,

No, it's all right—it didn't really happen! That funny sketch is just our artist's idea of what MIGHT have happened if we'd gone away and forgotten to cancel the milk and the papers. I'm glad to say I found everything okay when I got back from my holiday with Cousin Kate.

Gosh, what a time we had in the old house on the cliffs! I told you it was supposed to be haunted, and we really thought there *was* a ghost when we heard weird noises in one of the old attics. Of course, Kate insisted on us going up to investigate, and guess what we found! Those noises were made by a big fluffy barn owl that had made its home there...

The Editor has asked me to tell you about next month's issues. There's a marvellous Sue Day story called **SUE AND THE MAZE MYSTERY**. Ever been lost in a maze? Well, that's what happened to Sue and her chums and it was only the beginning of thrilling adventures. Then there's **JANIE AND THE BOY OUTLAW**—about a plucky girl who started a school in an old-time western township.

By the way, how do you feel after a holiday? I just keep sitting back and thinking about all the marvellous things we were doing this time *last week*. Ah, well! There'll be another holiday next year!

Your still-in-holiday-mood friend,

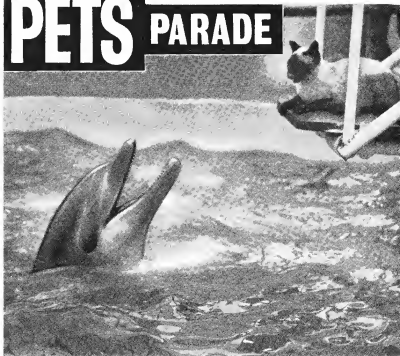
Gina

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20/9/65

SG

PETS PARADE



The time has come, the dolphin said, to have my daily feed.

But sometimes I get lonely as I satisfy my greed.

The other pets inside this Zoo have mates to share their teas,

But all I have is Chichi, a friendly Siamese.

She sits and purrs (with envy ?) as the keeper throws me fish,

But never joins me in the pool when I've consumed my dish !

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